### \* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY\*

#### The Strange "Mystery" In the Brain of a Thief By Winifred Black



other day, all about the world and the people in it, and what a pity it is that nobody is really honest. The Thief was just out of the penitentiary and he had a great deal to say for himself and his friend, and honest and dishonest people in general. I sat on deck in a San Francisco ferryboat and watched the California sunshine making a gay pattern of froth upon the blue of the bay-and listened to what the Thief had to say. He was a good talkerwas the Thief. Most thieves are. I've come to notice. I suppose they have to be-to keep people from noticing

HAD a long talk with a Thief, the

"I'm sick of being a crook," said the Thief. "It's never brought me any-thing. I'm going to be straight from this day out. What is there in steal-

"You don't get much to begin with-and what you do get have to divide up with some other crook or he'll squeal on you. "I've had a good many pals since I've been a crook-and there never was one of them on the level with me. How could they be on the level? That

n't the way they learn to be crooks-being on the level. "I've heard a man make a spiel about honor among thieves. Take it from ne, kiddo-there's nothing to it. Remember That Stolen Pie? "A thief ain't a thief because he wants to be, any more than a guy is a

unchback because be hates straight shoulders. A thief is born-he ain't ade. I can't make him-I've tried to. I met a young guy once-the moothest talker I ever heard-and quick with his hands-my-my! But 🔀 as never no good at the business. "I did my best to learn him the tricks of the trade-but he always muffed

He said he'd like to be a crook, just for the excitement of it-but it alays made him feel dizzy when anybody trusted him-and as sure as he t dizzy he'd turn straight, right in the midst of a game, and throw the hole business. "You can't make a crook out of a straight guy-no matter how you try.

"Funny thing about me-I am a crook because I want to be-I ain't a tural thief. That's the reason I'm going to be straight now. I'm sick of e game-there's nothing in it. "Were you happy when you stole the cherry pie out of the cupboard? body could see the stain of the cherries on your sleeve-but it was there-

nd you knew it-and you couldn't forget it-not for a minute. And when e preacher came to dinner-every time he spoke you twisted your sleeve d wendered what he'd say when he got round to you. "A born crook-he can't never get out of it, poor devil, he's cross-eyed

od club-footed-born that way-and it's no use bein' mad at him for it. "I'm different-I'm on the level-by nature. I just fooled myself into this ame, because I thought there was something in it. I'm through now-and The Thief's eyes brightened with a sudden gleam as of hidden steel-I

oked up and saw a woman pass-the diamond pin she were sparkled in he sunshine. The Thief's eyes narrowed, as do the eyes of one who cal-

"I must be movin'," said the Thief. And he rose and stepped close beand the woman who were the diamond pin-did I imagine, or did his ngers twitch a bit?

Theft and Free Will.

Two days after that I was in the police court-and there, in the prisoners' dock sat my friend the Thief.

On the table, where the policeman who had arrested him had thrown if. littered the diamond pin I had seen on the breast of the woman who had rossed the bay on the same boat with the Thief and me-the day he told me at he was tired of being a crook, and that he was going to be straight. The Thief straightened himself in his chair, and stared at me with the id look of conscious innocence-almost,

Yes. "he had pawned the pin-he found it on the ferryboat-he tried to find hen the cops had it in for you you might as well give up. They gave him stiff sentence—an old offender, they say he was

stiff sentence—an old offender, they say he was.

I had a little talk with him there in the court room.

"Didn't I tell yeu there's nothin' in being a crook?" said the Thief, "You ways think you're goin' to make a get-away—and you never do." The hief's eyes hardened to something which he evidently considered an expression of interest interest.

"You know the judge, don't you?" asked the Thief. "Can't you put in a o'd word for me? I'm tryin' to live straight—ain't nobody goin' to let me?" The Thief's eyes followed mine to the diamond on the table, and to the e of the woman who had worn it. He had the grace to grin—sheepishly. "See," he said, "that woman has got the look I told you about. She lieves I found the pin—you can't never get no cop to believe that."

And there was a look upon the Thief's face of envy, and of wonder, and a kind of childish wistfuiness—for he wasn't a thief by nature—I know wasn't—for he told me so himself.

#### When the Camp Is Your Kitchen By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

AMP-COOKERY" is as enticing as it sounds, and / lucky indeed is the housewife who is taking a vacation on lake or mountain, and who is permitted to share the honors

In the first place, camping eliminates the middleman and the housekeeper may be her own dealer and satisfy herself as to the freshness of meat or fish by pulling down a snipe or hauling in a three-pound

bass herself. The "camp" may be an expensive one, in which case the kitchen may not be very different from a city one; but lucky is the woman whose

camp-pantry is a packing box, and chose stove is the atted grid of the pen wood fire, and whose equipp in a frying an and a coffee put. I have a

spect for a frying pan in camp, and 1 made a three-layer chocolate cake in one on one memorable trip, and I can

asgerated statement! Many "outfits" for campers come all chosen. But it is easy to pick out the required number of tin or enameled plates, cups, and timed or aluminum flatware. A small tin pudding pan, holding a pint, "nests" well, and is just the thing for a shorifed soup bowl. One enamel bowl, a broiler, and two pots, of about three-quart capacity each, should be added. Buckets or Jails come into their own at camp, and several should be taken along, as they have so many uses; and the pancake turner is the chief chef. And forget not the knife that cutteth

A packing box open at the end, and put in stilts, with a board across two feer above. makes an impromptu hitchen cabinet. Nails can be put in, and all hancables fastened thereto. A dioper is another tool that must not be overlooked, and I found that not be overlooked, and I found that a cuart and a nint measure of tin, for each person, was better than a cub, and saved the service of a generous quantity. Two frying pans are best, one for the ever-present bacon or fish, and one for the unvarying "fried" notatoes.

You will have to look well to the

You will have to look well to the sugar iar, as in camn ants break in and steal, not to mention squirrels and other friends. I recall the excitement we had when the wild bees discovered our iar of commercial molasses! and the squirrels went suite daffy over dried figs went suite daffy over dried figs or prunes. So tin cans are the

best containers, or tin boxes, such as tea and crackers come in, and can be secured in advance from a grocer, and then left behind, without regret.

Use paper towels if your stay is short. Be guilty of wiping off the bacon grease and letting nature's sand sapolio do the rest, if you have any shore front. Take along a small one-burner threless if your stay is fairly lone, and a one-burner oil stove for the emergency days when an open fire is impossible.

an open fire is impossible.

Do you know there are "dried exgs" and powdered soups? These all take less apace than canned products, as do the "evaporated vesetables. Various foods like "erbsswurst"—used by the German army, come in a sausage roll, and in a few minutes make delicious purees.

You will be surprised to find the important place of dried fruits in your camp list, if you expect to be away from a base of supplies.

Dried figs, dried prunes, peaches, and apricots, all are needed, and dried raisins will develop infinite possibilities. Dried beaus, particularly limas, and cheese, all have an important place.

larly limas, and cheese, all have an important place. A vacuum bottle will save much time and effort, especially if you strike a rainy night and want a hot strike a rainy night and want a hot drink before you can get up a fire. Camp cookery develops the skill of the worker, because the materials are all so simple. But no kind of cooking is so appreciated or so up-building its simplicity and the surroundings add the most appetizing sauce and condiment.

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#### Dante's Sweetheart.

Dante's love was Beatrice Porlerari, of patrician blood. She had a tall, willowy and commanding figure, an angel's of national importance have been read brow, a sweet rosebud mouth, a swan- from the American papers, the latest like neck, curling, fair hair, and eyes of events in Cuba and Spain are read, the a deep and ravishing blue. The poet wooed and won the maiden's heart, but she died at the age of twenty-four, on the eve of her nuptials with that illustrious writer. The desolation caused to Dante by her demise cast a lasting gloom over his character and career, and inspired his verses with that melancholy pathos which runs like a dark thread cigar factories up to the huge work-through his brightest fancies. He did room, where 800 men were seated at through his brightest fancies. He did not, however, remain scrupulously loyal to her love, for in after years he married a certain Dame Donati, who turned out to be a vicious virago. By this woman he had a daughter, whom he called Beatrice, in honor of his first and only firme

(Copyright, 1914. Newspaper Feature Service.) the noise they made. The soft swish of voice rose above the muffled sounds.

**PERTINENT PROBLEMS** 

What Kind of Street Car Manners Have You? By BETH JEFFRIES



ID it ever occur to you that for every settled custom we

but one. We have rules for diners, and rules in etiquette for callers, and walkers, and riders, and shoppersbut as far as I have been able to judge, the world leaves most of its manners home when it gets into

The only rule that seems to be followed here in Washington is that of letting any man, no matter how tired he is, rise and give the female his seat. All very well and good. Theoretically that is all right, but do the women return this mark of

By no means. They not only commit the sin of wearing eye-blinding feathers, but once they are on the head, the average woman seems unconscious of them. But that is such an old, old story, and all of the talk in the world never seems to have ameliorated the difficulty one jot But it may help to have a woman speak against her

The befeathered female is merely posing. She is perfectly conscious of those stickers, but she wants to of those stickers, but she wants to pretend that she isn't so she goes through a series of head motions like the shakings of a prancing charger. She asserts her right to make a fool of herself in a crowd of people entering a pay-as-you-enter-car, by many twists and turns-look-ing to see if her friend is behind her-if her pocket book is closedif she will get a seat-if the glass reflects her in her full glory-and so on in endless motion. But she is not the only offender.

Y & the city of Tampa, Fla., where

more cigars are made than even in

the island of Cuba Itself, more than

30,000 Cuban cigarmakers are em-

ployed in the great factories. And while

they work they like to be entertained.

whose duty is to read aloud the morn-

ing newspapers to the cigar rollers,

translating the news into the Spanish

tongue. After the local items and events

morning being devoted to this practical

In the afternoon the latest Spanish

novel is taken up, and the cigar rollers

It was a strange scene that met my

eyes one day last year when I went

with one of the owners of the largest

benches rolling the cigars. The air was stifling with tobacco smoke and tobacco dust. The light seemed dim and hazy, I felt rather than saw the intense ac-

tivity in the room, and yet these 800 men

might have been deaf and dumb for all

Rolling Cigars to a Romance.

revel in romance while they work,

and informative entertainment.

A custom peculiar only to the Cuban factories is that of employing a reader,

side seated car, sister, and have him read his newspaper? as the right of a flea to a cat or dog. The association dates from pre-historic times, and the woman who gets ahead of all of the men in the

car and gets her paper open first is a history breaker. Now we have the woman snowed in under the newspaper, a man on either side HOLDING THE PAPER

under the newspaper, a man on cither side HOLDING THE PAPER OPEN LIKE A BOOK. The person brings a fist in line with either eye, and the possibility of opening her own newspaper is nil.

She receives a black look and a punch if she looks over the shoulder, and is considered bold, so that she must content herself with the first page of the right-hand male and the last page of the left-hand one. Her hat is bumped as a matter of course even if it is a small one; her hair pulled cruelly in the process, and her disposition soured beyond repair. When the newspapers are opened and folded over (this occurs constantly), she dodges for her very life. A little care would avert all this trouble, but the man is entitled to all of the arm room in the car to all of the arm room in the car-

and he takes it. Then there is the PERSON (sex varying) who climbs out of the little two-seated front facing seats just as if he or she were climbing a ladder. If he or she were climbing a ladder. The hat of the woman in the seat in front is always knocked off, the climber of the person passed (if the climber is on the inside) are mangled, and a general track of devastation is left.

But the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, and the one who is stered then can fact. one who is stepped upon can tact-fully trip the offending one if so de-

The heart-breaking part of this street car question lies in the fact that pay-as-you-enter cars are an

Three Minute Journeys

Where Men Are Entertained While They Work

By TEMPLE MANNING

abomination in the name of the Lord and a civilized community. are built to accommodate of one-third persons. That is

one-third persons. That is, the actual straw portions of the seat. Close up near the window of the car is an air box, and an empty space allows for one-third of the portion of the body. By resting one foot on this air box, and by putting one elbow on the window ledge, the insider makes room for the feet and one elbow of the outsider.

Now, on the seat are two-thirds of the insider and two-thirds of the outsider, making four-thirds, or one and one-third persons. The other two-thirds, to make up the two persons, are on the air box and IN THE AISLE. Whoever designed the cars was a diagnostic and economical genius of the highest order. He should be amployed by the Government as an EXPERT ON THE CONSERVATION OF WASTE SPACE.

Be that as it may, the street cars are allowed.

Be that as it may, the street cars are a reality, and there is nothing left to do but make the best of them. Inmates of them bear an uncanny resemblance to sheep when they get on and refuse absolutely to move up. Yet, though the first shall be last, and the last first, in neverending procession, they do not seem to learn to MOVE UP FRONT. Forto learn to MOVE UP FRONT. For-mer experiences, like snow upon the desert's dusty face, vanish from the mind, and the man or woman who has been crushed to the consistency of fine hamburg in the morning be-cause the people in the middle at-would not move up front, is just as likely to halt and stick in the middle of the size as not on the homeward of the aisie as not on the homeward ride. Perhaps he or she wishes to crush those behind who are entering, but. I ask you, is this a Christian

For the comfort of others and ultimately for your own peace of body—WATCH YOUR STREET CAR MANNERS, IF YOU HAVEN'T ANY, GET SOME.

and, though I could not see the speaker,

I knew that he was reading some Span-

ish romance with all the dramatic ges-

tures that it required. I turned to my

as much as \$200 every week that he

To my surprised questions my host

explained the system. Each cigarmak-

er contributes 25 cents a week to the

reader fund, and in return for this tax

is assured a knowledge of current

events and the entertainment of the

est Spanish novels as he works. The

cost to him is little more than his

newspapers and magazines would cost,

and his work hours are made much

The reader naturally finds his work very hard upon his voice, consequently there are shifts of readers, each floor

having at least two. They read one week and rest their voices during the

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Hits From Sharp Wits.

musical Too many uplifters expend all their sounds, strength in unlifting their voices.

pleasanter.

tobacco leaves and the dull sound of knives were the only sounds that marking with the silence of the silence o

having at least two.

"That is our best reader. He makes

guide as he whispered to me:

#### Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

I am engaged to a young man who is a very nice young man, but he is the youngest boy in the family, and likes his own way. And if he does not get his own way with me all the time he gets quite angry and goes away for a while.

He knows I care for him very much. Should I let him see I care for him? Should I let him go?

VIOLA. the youngest boy in the family, and

7 ELL, Viola, I don't think much say. If you can't get on with him now, what are you going to do when you're married to him? He must be a good deal of a boorisn't he? Has he never learned to say ladies first?" What does he want his wn way about so desperately? A man who is so determined to have his own way that he makes himself dis-

agreeable to a girl about it can't be much of a gentleman.

Perhaps you don't care for gentlemenin that case that, too, is your own affair. You'll have to settle it yourself.

M. J.—Can't you and your friends arrange to have some older person go with you when you go to the public dance places? I shouldn't say it was improper for several of you to go in a crowd, but it is decidedly better form and nicer all round to take a chaperone with you.

7.—I think it better for little girls of fifteen tohave an older person along when they go to the theater with boys—even if their seventeen-year-old chums are in the party. It looks better, my dears, and there will be lots of time in which to go with the boys unchaperoned, after you are a little older.

Unhappy—Don't let even your mother coerce you into marrying a man you do not love, just for the sake of a home and what he can give you. The fact that you care for some one else simply makes the very idea more abhorrent. You are of age, so there need be no question of obedience—there are times when obedience ceases to be a virtue.

Scrrowful: Beyond asking your friend what is the trouble there is nothing you can do. You can't knock him down and make him like you. As for forgetting him, you will probably remember him always, but you'll find that in a little while instead of a big thing in your life, he'll be a mere incident.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

## Why Beauty and Grace

EAUTY, whether awake or asleep, shoots forth

to go right. Almost any sort of a figure, girl's or youth's, man's or woman's, can be made elegant and dashing of your young man, I must with the proper procedure. Take time enough and all other graces will soon fill up their proper places.

Strength and prowess in the fields of muscular daring

As for forgetting him, you will probably remember him always, but you'll find that in a little while instead of a big thing in your life, he'll be a mere incident.

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Miss Laurie will velcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine inlerest from young women readers of the servicest from young women readers of the walst, stand with the left hand on the left foot. Allow the other arm to describe a circle above your head and do a circle horizontally with the left leg.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of the servicest from young women readers of the walst, stand with the left hand on the left foot. Allow the other arm to describe a circle above your head and tighten will be serviced from the servicest from the word are are few external exercises that will heap your bed in the morning—though you have not slept a wink—lie flat upon your back with arms

#### Are Signs of Well-Being By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

peculiar graces. Many women speak mere nothings with so much grace that 'tis a kind of heaven to be

As long as a neat figure and a fair face are not neglected, all is optimism and the affairs of the world seem

To some kinds of persons, their graces of form serve them but as enemies. This would, however, be a topsyturvy world if what were comely envenomed her who

bears it.

Strength and prowess in the fields of muscular daring are not looked for in women; but a good carriage, a cul- DR. HIRSHBERG. It tred posture, with finish and grace of figure, are her elemental essentials. It has been and muscular command among women is so notorious that training of railway guards and conductors, as well as the propaganda of safety-first education of railroads and street car companies, is directed toward the correction of this paramount feminine weakness. The want of muscular agility and drill among women—less apparent in those who dance—is not made up by correct wearing, posing and attitudinising. Many who are artfully alert to these latter theatricals do not know how to board or disembark with grace and safety from a street car. Indeed, ninety-nine of the sweeter sex in each hundred leave a car backwards.

Instead of sanely, with security, walking forward in the direction in which the car is traveling as they step down upon the street, women, as a rule, awkwardly and in great danger to life and imb, use their right hand to hold the car and set their back to the motorman. It is a fallacy to think that sylph-like figures and garglie—like mobility are associated only with youth. The very girls who played basket ball, danced and skated, foolishly abandon these exercises as soon as marital or household duties are undertaken. Yet this should not be. Women should maintain their grace and agility to the end of a long life.

I mean that beauty is but the outward sign of inward well being. A healthy

Iffe.

I mean that beauty is but the outward sign of inward well being. A healthy stomach shows in the roses on your face. If you earnestly desire to be beautiful, keep you disposition sweet and all of the organs of your body beautiful, when the control of the organs of your body beautiful, when the control of the organs of your body beautiful.

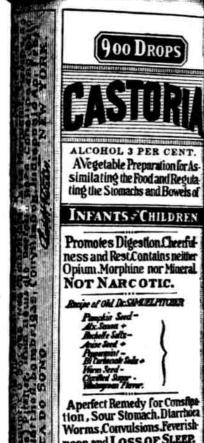
A. E.—Have black lines below eyes. Sometimes they turn blue.

#### The Danger of Imitations.

A N OHIO druggist writes to "The Practical Druggist," a prominent New York Drug Journal, as follows: "Please furnish formula for Castoria. All the formulas I have worked with are either ineffective or disagreeable to administer."

To this "The Practical Druggist" replies: "We do not supply formulas for proprietary articles. We couldn't if we wanted to. Your experience with imitative formulas is not surprising, but just what is to be expected. When Castoria is wanted, why not supply the genuine. If you make a substitute, it is not fair or right to label it Castoria. We can give you all sorts of laxative preparations for children, but not Castoria, and we think a mother who asks for Castoria would not feel kindly toward you if you gave her your own product under such a name."

No mother with a spark of affection for her child will overlook the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher when buying Castoria.



ness and Loss of SLEEP. Pac Simile Signature of

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# Children Cry For

#### **Extracts from Letters by Grateful** Parents to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Wm. Palmer, Sterling, Ill., says: "Your Castoria has been my friend for twenty years. I could not keep my children well without it. S cannot speak too highly of your wonderful remedy."

Mrs. Frank H. Cafferty, of Providence, R. I., says: "If all young mothers would use Castoria it will bring up their child. My nurse and doctor can also tell what your Castoria can do."

Howard A. Banks, of Hickory, N. C., says: "Your Castoria is the only physic we ever give our three babies. The fact that we use it promptly is probably the reason we never have to use any other." Mrs. A. J. Nelson, of Waco, Texas, says: "Enclosed you will find a picture of 'Our little Castoria boy.' When a week old I ordered your Castoria for him, and I have never been up a night with him since."

Mrs. Eva Ott Melin, of Jersey City, N. J., says: "I attribute the present excellent condition of my baby to your Castoria which he has been using since he was three weeks old. I have not lost a night's sleep in seven

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS

Signature

THE GENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY